Diary of a Witch Princess

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Diary of a Witch Princess

By xxlittleflamexx

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Chapter 1

Diary of a Witch Princess

Diary of a Witch Princess

Chapter 1

Today is my sixteenth birthday. My sweet sixteen. Perhaps one of the most important birthdays in a young girl's life. And you know what my very own mother gave me today? A journal. Sure, it was nice. Leather-bound with an S carved on the front. My name is Mirabelle! No S's! A damn diary.

You'd think a modern day princess would receive something, oh, I don't know, MODERN!

"But Mira," Mother said,"Your very own Great-Grandmother made it all by herself! She thought that you would need that one special friend to talk to and confide in.

"Well Great-Grandmother may have overlooked some things. Like the fact that a diary can't talk back. And I hate writing."

Mother put on this serious face that while saying 'Don't mess with me', also said 'I'm trying very hard to look menacing'. "Miribelle Baronessa Francis," Uh-oh, she never said my full name unless she meant business."You will accept this gift and say thank you. We all need to embrace the fact that technology isn't the most important thing in the world. Our ancestors lived without it, and I think you should start to also."

"Says the woman who has a flat-screen plasma TV in her bathroom."

Mother took a deep breath, thank god for those yoga classes. She should be firing away at me right now! "Miri, I know you will love this gift. It's not like other diaries. It's special. I can't tell you why until you find out for yourself, but it is."

What's that supposed to mean? Whatever. "Okay Mom. I'll just be in my bedchambers if you need me." I rushed away before she could say another thing.

I rounded the corner of the hallway that my chambers were in, almost there, when suddenly arms grabbed me from behind and a hand covered my mouth, muffling my shriek. The hands retreated and I whirled to come face to face with Sir Zachary, the knight I had known since birth, mostly because we were born on the same night.

"Zach! What are you doing?" I whisper-shouted.

"I came to give you your birthday present." He said with an ever-present glint in his eyes.

"And you can't wait until the party tonight?" My eyebrows were raised. He was always doing this kind of stuff!

"Well it's kinda embarissing..." he mumbled running his hand through his shaggy dirty blonde hair. I think he actually looked nervous, which is totally unlike him, but before I could decipher his expression, he said "Ummmm.... I- Ummmm.... Can you just meet me

at the Hideout in an hour?" The Hideout was our secret spot in the gardens we found when we were kids. We had built a small hut there, with materials we found in the Blacksmith's junk pile. It was really nice, we had food and water and books and all kinds of other stuff there. It was a rule f ours that if you went there you had to bring something to keep in the Hideout, and take something old with us when we left. And we always went together. I was a little bit curious as to what he was going to give me, and why we had to be alone.

"Ummm... Sure, why not? See you in an hour." I checked my watch and smiled at him.

"What's that?" He asked, pointing to the diary.

"My birthday present from Mom." I replied glumly. He laughed. "It's not funny! So what'd you get far?"

"A Lecture about-"He stopped abruptly.

"What?"

"I'll tell you in an hour." He said and walked away.

Now I was really curious. He's never hesitated to tell me what was going on. But, Whatever.

I walk to my chambers and tossed the diary on my bed, where it landed open. I turned my back and searched the room for my special gold pen. "Jeez! Where'd I put it?" I asked myself.

"Left drawer on your desk." A soft voice replied. I went to the drawer, and sure enough, gold pen.

"Thank You," turning around and expecting a maid to be the one who answered me. It wasn't. "Who are you?" I asked. The girl looked similar to me, same black hair, green eyes, slight figure, but I was taller and had sharper features.

"I'm your Great-Great-Great-Great-Grandmother, silly."

Chapter 2

Diary of a Witch Princess Chapters 2-3

Diary of a Witch Princess

Chapter 2

Recap

"Thank You," turning around and expecting a maid to be the one who answered me. It wasn't. "Who are you?" I asked. The girl looked similar to me, same black hair, green eyes, slight figure, but I was taller and had sharper features.

"I'm your Great-Great-Great-Great-Grandmother, silly."

Recap Over

I stared at the girl like she was crazy, which she probably was, but she did look a lot like me. "As in Great-Great-Great-Great-Grandmother Selana?"

"The very one."

"Ummm... Ok, not to sound paranoid or anything, but you died in the eighteenth century."

She looked a little sad. "I did, but in the early nineteenth century when your Great-Grandmother was born, I was a spirit living in the castle."

"How did you die? The history books I studied that mentioned you only said that you ruled for eight months before your husband ruled."

"Mira, do you want to hear a story?" I nodded.

"Before I was born, there was a great war going on between our country and the country of Berindia, as you've probably studied. Which means you probably know that my father's only choice was to end the war by betrothing me to the son of Berindia's King Arnold."

"I heard he was an ass." I said.

"Oh, he was. But I had no choice. It was marriage for me or death for my people. So I married him and my parents stepped down from the throne. And eight days after our coronation, my husband and I found out I was a month pregnant. So I ruled by his side for those eight months and when I gave birth to our son, My husband poisoned me because he wanted the throne to himself. I died but my son lived as heir to the throne of Astranta, and as you know he overpowered my husband at the age of 16."

"Selana, or should I call you Grandmother?"

"Call me Selly."

"Ok, Selly, so what happened? That's obviously not the end of the story."

"Yes well I came back to the castle as a spirit. Nobody could see me though, as only the female descendents of the royal family."

"Why is that?" I wondered out loud.

"You don't know?" Selly looked shocked.

"Don't know what?" I was completely confused.

"That the female descendents of the royal family are all witches."

Chapter 3

My head spun and I gripped the edge of the desk for balance. "You've got to be kidding me. You mean witch like potions and spells and... magic? And I'm one too?"

"And your Mother and Grandmother and Great-Grandmother. Which brings me back to my story. After me there were no princesses, until your Great-Grandmother, of course. She could see me the day she turned sixteen. Our powers come at that age. And we get to look at the old prophecies to see what your dominant gift is."

"So what's my dominant gift then?" I asked.

"You have the power over the four elements, Fire, Water, Earth, and Air. It's a rare talent, but you do have a big accomplishment to fulfill during your lifetime."

"Wait what accomplishments?"

"Well, I can't exactly tell you that now, because you don't know everything, but you'll find out soon enough. "

"I have a feeling that I need to hear the rest of your story."

"It's called precognitions, kid. All witches have them. Thank goodness, too. It's great to have that gut feeling that there's something going on. I do need to finish my story though. So, as I was saying, Your Great-Grandmother could see me after her sixteenth birthday, and we became best friends. I could give her the best advice, seeing as I could find out everything. But, before her coronation, she told me that couldn't see how she would have time for me, so we stopped hanging out. She could see how unhappy I had become after that, so she gave me the choice of being put in a diary to assist any other princesses. I agreed, because I had read the prophecies and I knew that you would really need my help as you fulfilled your destiny. Only you can see me and talk to me. I know almost everything there is to know about anything, so I give the best advice. I'm happier

in this form rather than a spirit. I have all my powers." She smiled and sat down on my bed.

"How do I access my powers?" I asked.

"Oh, you can't access any except your dominant power without training. To access your DP just place your palm towards something and think of what you want to happen."

"Ok." I held out my hand and a small flame appeared floating above it. "Way cool!" I breathed. I made a light breeze come and blow out the flame. Then I played around with the water from a glass, watching it swirl and twirl around in the air before using it to water a plant I conjured up on my windowsill.

"Ummm.... Mira, not to be a spoil-sport, but don't you have to meet a certain someone at a certain hideout in ten minutes?" Selly piped from my bed.

"Shoot!" I said and looked around quickly. I grabbed a small figurine of a tiger and headed to the door. "Are you going to come with me?" I asked.

"No, I think you should hear what he has to say alone." She said while fighting the small smile that

was tugging at her lips. "Oh, and get me something to eat on your way back."

"OK, bye." I said and ran out the door. On the way to the garden I contemplated what Selly said.

When I got to the hideout I found Zach pacing in front of the door. He looked furious.

"What crawled up your ass and died?" I said. He looked up at me.

"Oh, Belle, I didn't see you come in." Zach was the only, and I mean only, person that was allowed to call me Belle, and I was the only one allowed to call him Ary.

"Ary, what's wrong? You seem anxious." I was really worried now. He was always happily aware. Of everything.

"I need to tell you something." He didn't bother to make sure I had my object.

"Anything."

"I'm in love with someone. "

"Zach, that's great!" There was something tugging at my heart, though. I ignored it. "Why is that a bad thing, though?"

He stare at me with a blank expression. "I'm marrying somebody else."

Chapter 3

Diary of a Witch Princess Chap. 4

Sorry it's so short! ENJOY! Don't forget to vote and comment! I'll be your bestest friend forever!

Diary of a Witch Princess

Chapter 4

I took a deep breath. "You're in love with somebody?" I asked. Zach nodded. "And you're getting married to somebody else." I said slowly.

"Yes." He whispered.

Another deep breath. Stay calm. Stay calm.

"WHAT?!?" I screeched. So much for that.

Zach flinched. "I have to find a bride by the end of the month or I have to marry Lady Olivia."

"Ary," I said quietly. "Who is it that you love?"

"I- I don't think that I can tell you. You'd hate me."

I sobered. "You know could never. You can't get rid of me that easily." I joked.

Zach pulled a small golden box out of his pocket and put it in my hand.

"Happy Birthday!" he yelled and ran out the door. He got me a gift? We never exchange birthday presents. It was overrated. I should probably get him something now. A new sword, perhaps? Meh. I can figure it out later.

I opened the box. Right there, nestled in the tissue, was a silver locket. I gasped. I can't believe Zach would give me his Mother's necklace! It was one of the only things he had left of her.

Very, very carefully, I opened the locket. On the right side, there was a picture of Zach and me. It was from two years ago, I was on his back laughing and he was

making a funny face at the camera. The memory of me trying to get off and him not letting me would have made me smile at any other time, but the message written on the left side left me frozen in shock.

'I'm in love with you.'

Chapter 4

Diary of a Witch Princess Chapter 5

*Vote. Comment. PLEASEEEEEEEEE!!!

Do I love him?

Of course.

As more than a friend?

I don't know.

I did the only thing I could ever do in this state of shock.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
I screamed. Wow. Two screams in less than an hour. That's a new record.

You are such a moron, Mira. Thinking about your screaming record at a time like this. I need... I need... Zach. But I can't go to him. It's like going to a rat to get rid of your mice problem. Not that I'm comparing Zach to a rat.

Why am I so torn by this? I should feel lucky. Zach was the number one hottest knight ever. All the teenage girls in the palace swarmed him every time he walked in the room. Even his kind-of-fiancé with the fake boobs Olivia loved him.

And he loves me. Me, Plain old Witch Princess Mirabelle. Abebs, Zach! Why?

Oh, Ary. How did this happen?

Do I love him? That's the question. And only one person I know can answer it.

I pocketed the box and ran out the door.

I'm going to see Selly.

ZACH POV

I can't believe I did that. I'm such a coward.

I, Sir Zachary of Astranta, who was top of his training classes, was too much of a douche to tell the princess how he felt about her.

I shoved the box into her hand and ran. Ran towards the Palace and away from Belle. Only I was allowed to call her Belle, though. Everyone else called her Mira or Princess.

I wasn't so far away that I didn't hear her scream, though.

I knew it. She hates me now. Hates me to the bone. I'll marry Fake-Boobed Olivia and live the rest of my life in hell. A Slutty hell.

"ZACHY! Oh Ary there you are!" A high-pitched voice squealed. I flinched. Speak of the Devil.

"Don't call me Ary!" I spat through my teeth. Olivia skipped towards me and stopped right in front of me. She pouted.

"Then why is the princess allowed to call you that?"

"Because she allows me to call her Belle." I rolled my eyes.

She stepped right up to my chest. "You can call me Livvy if you want." She purred seductively.

I took a step back. She stepped with me. "First of all, eww. Second of all, I'd rather go into battle without armor or a weapon. Now if you'd excuse me I-" I didn't get to finish, because right then Olivia decided to mash her mouth to mine. I didn't move. I was too shocked.

I heard a gasp. I jerked away from Olivia and saw Mira. She'd seen the whole thing.

"Guess you changed your mind." She whispered. She turned quickly and ran away.

"Belle! Belle, wait!" I yelled. I felt a hand on my arm. Olivia.

"Forget about her, Zachy. She's not worth it. Stay here with me." She said.

"No chance in hell!" I growled, and chased after Mira.

MIRA'S POV

I stopped running when I saw Zach. Olivia was with him.

"You can call me Livvy if you want." What a whore! Poor Zach. I couldn't hear what he said but it must have been good because Olivia pounced on him. He didn't pull away. So he didn't love me. What a sick joke. He probably planned it with Olivia. Was I on TV? A new reality show called Prank That Princess?

Zach really looked like he was enjoying swapping spit with the World's Fakest Pair of Boobs.

"Belle! Belle, Wait!" I heard him yell I stopped and whirled around. I was angry- no, I was fuming. He finally caught up.

"Belle, it's not what it looked like! She jumped me, I swear!" He looked like he was about to cry.

"You're a great actor, you know. You ever think about making movies?" I asked coldly.

"Belle, I'm not acting."

I pulled the box out of my pocket. "And I suppose that's actually your Mother's necklace. I might believe you if you were my best friend. But I don't know who you are anymore. Thought you weren't the jock type. Apparently I was wrong." I tossed the box at his feet and turned away. He didn't stop me this time.

Chapter 5

Diary of a Witch Princess Chapter 6

VOTE AND COMMENT! PRETTY PRETTY PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEASE! With a cherry on top and whatever other toppings you want (As long as it's a cherry!)! P.S. To Icey26- Mirabelle has to be dramatic! Makes the story more fun!

Diary of a Witch Princess

Chapter 6

As I walked to my room I thought about today's events. I got a magical Journal that talks to me, I found out I'm a witch that has the rare power of control the elements and who knows what else, I got pranked by my best friend and his dumbass fiancé,

lost said best friend, and my life is probably going to start spiraling out of control. I am officially screwed.

I stopped by the kitchen to pick up a snack for Selly, an apple, cheese cubes, and leftover chocolate cake.

Almost there. I rounded the corner and yet again, a hand covered my eyes and another grabbed my waist. I didn't react this time. Zach whirled me around to face him. He left his hands on my shoulders.

"Belle, you need to listen to me!"

"Sir Zachary, I ask you to not address me so informally. You are to call me Princess." I said coldly.

He let go of my shoulders and took a step back. "I think you're being a little melodramatic, Princess." (That was for Icey26 :))

"I'm being melodramatic? Zach, you tell me you love me, and then I catch you locking lips with Olivia. I'm getting mixed messages here!"

"I told you already! She kissed me! And she tasted like dead fish!" Zach looked disgusted.

"TMI, Zach." I turned to leave. "I'll see you later."

"Do the truth spell on me, Belle." He said quietly.

I stopped and swallowed. "I don't know what you mean." This is impossible. As in not possible. He can't know. He doesn't know. Does he?

Yes, he does. And you know it.

Selly?

Yup. I can talk to you in your head. I told you, I'm always here for you.

Good. How does Zach know?

Ask him.

"Belle?" Zach asked.

"How?" I whisper.

"I had a dream." He replied. "Some girl that looks like you came to me in my sleep and told me everything. That you are a witch and that I was meant to love you."

"HOLY SHIT, SELLY!!!!!! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME?" I screeched. Wow. I'm on a roll.

Zach looked extremely confused. "So it's all true?"

I looked around. Looks like nobody saw that. Awesome.

I grabbed Zach's wrist and dragged him into my room. I shut the door.

"Selly, get your ass out of my head and talked to me!" She materialized next to me.

"Just don't hurt me, okay? I can still get hurt." She warned me. I looked over at Zach and nearly laughed. His face was priceless.

"You're not gonna puke, are you?" I asked cautiously.

He recovered quickly and stuck out his hand. "I'm Sir Zachary, but you can call me Zach. Who are you?" I rolled my eyes. He was always the gentleman.

Selly was delighted. "I'm former Princess, Selana. Call me Selly. I'm Mira's Great-Great-Great-Great Grandmother."

"Wow, that's a lot of great's."

"Whatever. And I know I look a lot like Mira." Zach's eyes widened in shock.

"Did I say that out loud?" He asked.

"I didn't hear it." I said.

"Did I forget to tell you? Silly me. Reading minds is my DP. That means Dominant Power." She added for Zach.

"Oh. Wow. What's your DP, Belle?"

"I control the elements. Water, Fire, Wind, Earth." I said almost absentmindedly. I was still thinking about Zach's Dream.

"I suppose you lovebirds want to know about why Zach, here, had that dream. All witches have that one special person who was meant for them. Their match in every way. You guys are that." Selly explained simply. "There. Marriage dilemma over. You guys both have your parents off your back."

"Umm, my parents never said I had to wed." I pointed out.

"Oh, they're going to." Zach looked at me strangely.

"Selly knows everything. She knew what I you were going to tell me before you did." Zach grinned.

He looked at Selly. "Then you know what I'm about to say?"

She rolled her eyes. "Obviously, if you're screaming it in your mind."

"Sorry," He looked at me. "Mirabelle, I love you." Right then, I knew. No doubt. I knew. I love Zach, and he loves me. We were meant to be.

We are.

Zach? Did you just talk to me in your mind?

"It's the true love thing. You can communicate through mind reading if you are both accepting of it." Selly said quietly.

"Selly?"

"Yes?"

"Don't you have something to do?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

Could you like, I don't know, go back into the journal for a little bit and give us some privacy?

Right. I'll, umm, go do that.

Thanks

She walked over to the bedside table and said, "In I go!" and pop! She was gone and the book sat laying closed on the table.

I turned to Zach. "I love you." I looked up to him and kissed him.

Chapter 6

Diary of a Witch Princess THE (HILARIOUS) END!!!

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*Sorry it's been sooo long since I've uploaded, what with school, homework, extra-curricular, homework, my personal life, HOMEWORK. Anyways, this is the last chapter of Diary of a Witch Princess, and the only reason I'm uploading it is because of a message from XxPop_rockzXx (Snaps for her/him). Also, I'm working on a new story about four teenagers who also happen to be the kings and queens of a species of supernatural beings called the elementals. So vote, comment, and stay in school (or not. I'd pick not.). P.S. For anybody who reads Hail to the Freak (Kat) the last chapter of that is going to be here soon, and if I

may say so myself, it's AWESOME! Don't forget to read that!

2 weeks later

So it's been two weeks. Nothing has changed much, except for everything. Zach proposed (WHOOHOO!), so that's one thing. Mother went absolutely nuts when I told her. Like omg-my-daughter-is-getting-married-to-her-bff-and-I-totally-saw-this-coming-because-my-gift-is-to-see-the-future-but-I-thought-this-day-would-never-come-so-thats-why-I'm-going-nuts nuts.

The wedding is going to be outside, the honeymoon at the falls, and who knows (besides mother) where life will takes us after that.

Well, I could say this was the end to my story, but what are the odds of that?

BOOM!!!!!! OMG a bomb just exploded! We're all dead!

Just kidding.

Well, like that weird rhyming narrator guy from Ella Enchanted (awesome movie) says 'If there's one thing to learn, it's that you can't go wrong, if you follow your heart, and end with a song!'

Don't go breaking my heart

I couldn't if I tried

Honey if I get restless

Baby you're not that kind

Don't go breaking my heart

You take the weight off me

Honey when you knock on my door

I gave you my key

Nobody knows it

When I was down

I was your clown

Nobody knows it

Right from the start

I gave you my heart

I gave you my heart

So don't go breaking my heart

I won't go breaking your heart

Don't go breaking my heart

And nobody told us

'Cause nobody showed us

And now it's up to us babe

I think we can make it

So don't misunderstand me

You put the light in my life

You put the sparks to the flame

I've got your heart in my sights

And don't forget to picture the weird dancing knights! WHOOHOO!!!!!!!!

'And now it's back to the real world, all of you I must send, For I've only two words left, and they are....'

THE END!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

About the Author

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